

FOR 16 MOMPS I COURTED B.

For sixteen months I courted her My goards Collect Gawn, With e.es like wells of Paradise And sheek. like rosy cawn, if wasen a c h istanse morning. When the fieles were with snow The first sight of her weet young twos.

Set all my heart agl. w

Her hooded clock was drawn so clea
But just one glimple I caught,
As if the skoos had one ed.

And showed me seden I thought,
Than my darling in her innocease,

Per Virgin purity,

I followed her to early mass,
And over dup a crayer,
That God might k ep her innocent,

As he had made her fair,
And all that day I he unted her,
From morning u til night,
Bewilde ed by her angelstace.

Her smiles s soft and bright

Oo It was a happy christmas time
For my graga machree,
Though modest as a nun,
Smiled swee by upon me

Her freinds all kindly welcomed as Ohed'er I-cross the way,
And no one then looked black or son

Powever long I'd stay,

Theu I was rich in land and stock
my home was appy then,
A sweeter spot rouid not be found.

In Aheriow's bright gien,
I was a catco for any girt,
Wh re masch s go by welth,
Now I've lost all but praise the Lord

He left me youth and health,
In one pear all my cattle died,
And my be-t crops were blightes,
In vain 1 wo.ked myself to oil,
Bad lack upon me lighted,

Bad lack upon me lighted,

Tee landford had no mercy.

At first his teart seemed stirred,

the promises me to I time to pay,

But after by he me word,

I could have borne anything,
Though much I had to bear,
If I were leit but one sweet hope
To save me from dispair,
My cup of sorrow overflowed,
When I was lately told,

When I was lately told,

They'll'force my own colleen to wed.

An old man tor his gold,

Oh marriage is a holy tie, Blust by the Lord above, But woo be to such marriages; Whihout one spark of dove, Why is it in our own dear said; Full or warm hearts and true, Thep wed for meany not for loss,

Assocher notions do,
P Brereius I Louxehange Schooling